
Title: Virtues Manifest, Volume II

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The last empty throne
sat awash in a spray
of gray light. Unlike
the others however
the light engulfing
this chair seemed to
emanate from the
stone floor itself. The
light faded and into
existence blinked a
man garbed in a pale
gray tunic and
trousers. His clothes
seemed poorly made,
and the tears and rips
gave proof that they
had spent many a day
in service to one
person or another.
The features of the
man's face were
non-descript, though
any who viewed him
would swear they had
seen the man
somewhere before. In
his hands he clutched
a leather bound tome,
it's cover cracked and
discolored from years
of use.

Finally they had all
arrived. The physical
manifestation of the
virtues: Honesty,
Compassion, Valor,
Justice, Sacrifice,
Spirituality, and
Humility
(respectively). All sat
within the chamber,
ready to mold the
realm in which their
words were supposed
to be cherished. Ages
had past since their
last gathering, and all

could feel the tension
mounting within the
room.

The warm voice of
Honesty sprang out,
"Friends, we all know
why we have
assembled. Tis as the
prophecy hath said,
the time has come for
the Awakening."

"Have all portions of
the legend come to
pass?" Humility
asked weakly.

"Unfortunately all
which was spoken of
hath come to pass.
British is about
infrequently, the
citizens shed each
others blood without
reason, and the realm
is falling to the
shadows." Honor's
booming voice
resounded through out
the room.

"Are there any within
the realm even
worthy to carry our
message? Have any
of ye begun the
search for the Sages
or for the Oracles for
that matter?"
Spirituality voice
whispered from deep
within his robes.

"The quest for Sages
shall be an
undertaking to be
sure. There are so
few who would gladly
give up their personal
quests to spread our
laws back into the
realm which hath
forgotten them." The
words of Sacrifice
where tinged with
sadness.

"I think ye may be wrong, there are many who will gladly flock to our banners, and bring righteousness back unto the realm."

Valor's voice spoke to all their hearts; many doubted if the words had even been audible.

"And what of those who shall fall while trying to spread our message? What shall be done for them?

The powers of darkness grow with each day, it seems almost a folly to ask mortals to do our work." Compassion pleaded to with the group.

"Nay my friend, I agree that some may die, but our word must come from them, tis the way of things."

Justice's melodic voice floated about the chamber. "Ye my friend, seek out the Oracles, then each of us shall choose our own champion." She stated flatly facing the manifestation of Spirituality.

Once again Honesty's voice engulfed the chamber. "It is settled then, let us put our plans in action. The Awakening begins now!"